IN LOTE WITH BUILDER M'GIRNEY AND AFRAID OF BEING ARRESTED.

The Police Asked to Find Stockbroker Junes M. Drake's Eccentric Baughtershe Had Asked for Leave to Marry Me Gibney and for a Wedding Portion o 55,000, and Both Had Been Refused.

The roller have been asked to arrest Miss Edith Drake, the 27-year-old daughter of Banker James M. Drake of 57 West Eightythird street, who is the head of the house of Drake, Martin & Co., stock brokers in the prexel building. Miss Drake left her parents home about two weeks ago to go to the home of some family friends, and since then has not been seen by her parents or by the friends she was supposed to be visiting. Neither have the sollee been able to find her, although they now know of several places she has visited in

the city.

The aid of the police in the search was asked ter on the grounds that the young woman is of unsound mind, and should be apprehended and remanded for examination as to her san-But beyond the fact that she is supposed to be insane, a peculiar story has been developed concerning the recent history of the young woman which seemingly has to do with the mystery of her disappearance. The facts of the story have been partly supplied by Lawyer John D. Townsend at the request of Mr. Drake in part by some persons concerned in the story and friends of the family.

According to these stories Miss Drake, about two months ago, told her father that she was in love with a young builder or contracting earpenter, named Samuel D. McGibney, who lives with his mother and sister in a flat at 437 Fast Eighty-sixth street. She wished, she said, to marry him, and he had asked her to, and she suggested that her father give her \$5,000 as a marriage portion.

Mr. Drake was much surprised at this statement and request, as he knew nothing of Me-Gibney, and did not know, even, that his daughter had such an acquaintance. He said that he would like to meet the young man before proceeding further in the matter. A few evenings later, complying with Miss Edith's request, McGibney called at Mr. Drake's and met Mr. and Mrs. Drake. McGibney did not met. ar. and make a favorable impression viewed as a possible son-in-law, and when upon that occasion like Edith renewed her request for consent to her marriage and a marriage portion Mr.

sible son-in-law, and when upon that occasion hiss Edith renewed her request for consent to her marriage and a marriage portion Mr. Drake denied both.

He asked McGibney if he would marry Edith if she did not get the money she asked for, and according to Mr. Drake, the suitor replied that he would not. He was allowed to call again, but was unfortunate in not correcting the first unfavorable impression he had made on Mr. Drake, and did not progress in his suit is that direction. At this second call the broker asked the carpenter to call on Lawyer Townsend in order, so it now appears, although it was not so explained to the suitor, that Mr. Drake might have the benefit of the lawyer's opinion of McGibney.

The call was made and there was something said there, Mr. Townsend says, concerning a marriage portion. The result of that interview, so far as it influenced the lawyer's advice, was against McGibney, so much against him that soon thoreafter Mr. Drake finally told its daughter that she could never have his consent to her marriage with the carpenter.

Miss Drake took this decision so stormily, and was so rebellious in her expressions, that her father went to Police Justice Grady for advice in the matter.

and was so rebellious in her expressions, that her father went to Police Justice Grady for advice in the matter.

As by just in what manner Miss Drake was brought before the Justice there is some vagueness of report. It is likely that she was charged with disorderly conduct, and on that charge had a private hearing before the Justice, She talked freely to the Justice, and made some startling statements. McGibney, she said, had complete control over her mind, it was impossible for her to resist his will, and he had willed, among other things, that she should give him money. She had done this, even when to do so it became necessary for her to pawn part of her wardrobe.

She was deoply in love with him, she said, and wanted very much to marry him, as she believed it would be a happy union.

Mr. Drake said that he wanted his daughter to go and visit some friends, a husband and wife in her own station of life, where she would not be restrained of her liberty, nut where, her father thought, she would be under favorable infeatened. Justice, Grady advised Miss Drake

not be restrained of her liberty, but where, her father thought, she would be under favorable influence. Justice Grady advised Miss Drake to do as her lather wished, and the examination was closed when she promised to do so.

About two weeks ago Miss Drake left her heme, estensibly to make a visit, for which her father had completed arrangements. In a day or so it was learned that she had not gone to those friends, and the banker began a search for his daughter, in which the police are now adding him.

are now aiding him.

It was learned by a Sun reporter yesterday that Miss Drake first went to the home of a former family cook, now married and living on the east side.

She remained there several days, during which time she called on the McGibney family. Mrs. McGibney said yesterday:

When she called here my son and daughter were both at home. She told us that she had left her father's house, and my son advised her to return. She then said that her ather had closed the door against her, and she could not go back there."

she could not go back there."
When the reporter told Mrs. McGibney that it was now suggested that Miss Drake was not in her wight mind. Mrs. McGibney exclaimed in astonishment: "Well, she was not crazy when I saw her! She was as sane

not in her wight mind, Mrs. McGibney exclaimed in setonishment: "Well, she was not crazy when I saw her! She was as sane as anyone."

Mrs. McGibney denied all knowledge of the present whereabouts of the missing girl, and was not quite certain as to her son's whereabouts. She thought her son, she said, was on Long Island, making a building estimate, and might he home at night, and might he home at night, and night not. Her sen had met Miss Drake in a proper manner; had been introduced by a mutual acquaintance. She did not know the name of the acquaintance, of the she will be the thought the Drakes did. "My son is in love with the lady," continued Mrs McGibney, "and I dou't know why they are not married. He does not want any of the banker's money, for he can make his own living. But if her folks were not going to let ner marry him, why should they have him at the house, playing billiards on the private billiard table?"

Mrs. McGibney could not fix the date of Miss Drake's visit, but thought it was about a week ago yesterday. She has been seen and recognized since then. On Monday evening she hurriedly entered the men's writing room of the Mariborough Hotel, on Broadway, and, seating herself at a table where some men were writing, wrote several letters. One of these was seen to be an appeal for money with which she could go to Lexington. Ky. In the letter was not addressed, but was seen to be an appeal for money with which she could go to Lexington. Ky. In the letter she said she was afraid to go home, as she would be arrested if she did. During her visit to the hotel writing room she was greatly excited, and her presence there of course caused comment. Her acquaintance, noticing her sate of man at the table, who is an acquaintance of hers and her family. The letter she said she was afraid to go home as she would be arrested if she did. During her visit to the hotel writing room she was greatly excited, and her presence there of course caused comment. Her acquaintance, noticing her sate of her to go at once to her

Wilson.

Mr. Drake said in further explanation that his daughter had never met Comedian Wilson, but had raved about his acting. She had also at one time been somewhat stage struk. Resarding Mrs. McGibney's statement that her sea had been introduced to his daughter Mr. Drake said he knew nothing about that: did bot how when, where, or how she had met McGibney.

Meritiney.

Miss Draite is described as a fall, good-looking brunette. McGibney is said to be a good-looking fair-haired Scotchman.

## Mrs. Bushell Exonerates Her Nephew.

An ante-mortem statement was made at bellevue Hosnital yesterday by Mrs. Mary A. Busheil, the keeper of a small locksmith shop at 374 Second avenue, who was shot in the Aldomen by her eleven-year-old nephew.
Alexander Prayer, on Tuesday night. She
standard the boy from all blame in the
matter, She is in a critical condition.

Her nephew is a in charge of the Society for
the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. He is
almost prestrated with grief.

Tae Chapman Sale Adjouraed. The sale of the interest of Geoffrey Hawley Chaptnan in an estate worth about \$200,000. which was advertised to take place at noon restorday in the City Hall, to satisfy a judgment of \$1.00\text{ibe.02}\$, did not come off, because their of \$1.00\text{ibe.02}\$, did not come off, because their of servan was in doubt whether he had the right it, sell the property of an adjudged lunate. The joint was raised by Lawyer Marshall P. Staffard, representing Chapman's wile, who is both owner of the estate. The sale was adjourned for a week.

New York Central-fast line to Richfield Springs.

ISLAMISM FOR JAPAN.

A Japanese Proselyte Will Try to Planthat Faith in Mis Own Country. While Muhammed Webb, the American prophet of Islam, is endeavoring to convert his countrymen here in this far Western nation to the tenets of the Koran, another con-

vert to the faith of Mohammed is embarking in a like crusade among his countrymen in the furthest nation in the far East, Japan. Two years ago a young Japanese gentleman went to Constantinople for the express purpose of studying the teaching of the Koran. He is a man of wealth and influence, and the Sultan himself, the Commander of the Faithful, received him, and appointed one of the chief and most learned of the ulema to be his spiritual guide. The young Jap proved most receptive, and in a few months he formally embraced Islam, assuming the name of Abd-ul Halit. Eighteen months or so more he spent in close and devout study of the Koran and the tenets of his new religion, and a few weeks ago he returned home to Japan to propagate the faith of Islam among his countrymen. He is reported to be full of zeal, and appears to have entered on his crusade in Japan with all the earnestness and enthusi-

Japan with all the earnestness and enthusiasm, as well as cool-headed calculation, that Muhammed Webb evinced in the planning and opening of his crusade in this country.

The possibilities of the propaganda are full of interest. Japan offers perhaps the most promising of all fields for religious missionary effort, or at least for religious experiment. The spirit of religious inquiry is especially active among the Japaness, and the country really wants a new religion, and has very publicly announced her need and desire. She has tired of her old beliefs, of Buddhism, of Contucianism, of Taouism, and of Shintoism, each of which has been at some time the State creed. Only a short time ago the question of adopting Christianity as the State religion was publicly and lengthily discussed, but finally decided in the negative. So open minded, or so mixed in their beliefs, are the Japa, that it is no uncommon thing to see a man worship at three different shrines in succession. The soil is most promising for the planting of a new religion, and the results of a zealous cultivation should be fruitful.

It is said that Japan, almost alone among Eastern nations, has never been brought into contact with Islam. When Arak missionaries

ligion, and the results of a zealous cultivation should be fruitful.

It is said that Japan, almost alone among Eastern nations, has never been brought into contact with Islam. When Arab missionaries, in the ninth and tenth centuries, gained a footing in China and preached Islam there, Japan was entirely shut up to herself, effectually excluding all foreign influence. She has lately opened her doors wide, and is prone to accept every novelty from the Western nations. But long before this happened Islam had ceased to proselytize in any aggressive degree. Abdul Halil's teachings will probably have more of novelty to the Japanese than have Muhammed Webb's for the Americans. But the Japs will not, to all appearances, be spared in Abd-ul Halil's propaganda the perplexities that so bothered them in studying the teachings of the various Christian seets. It was the confusion of those differences that mainly caused them to abandon the idea of adopting Christianity as the state religion, for the trouble was to determine which branch of the faithful are protesting against the view of Islam Abd-ul Halil will present, "It seems a pity," comes a cry from one direction, "that they should get their first glimpse into the Koran under the influence of the ulama of St. Sophia, who belong to the Fiancife persuasion, notoriously the least progressive and, at the same time, most corruct section of Islam, rather than from the more liberal teachings of the Shafite doctors, whose chief stronghold is the great University of El Azhar, in Calra."

## A RUMAN FIRE ALARM.

Highly Probable Story Told by a Western

"I read in THE SUN the other day," said a Western man who is staying at an up-town hotel, "a story about a man with a powerful voice, William Flicker, a circus canvassman; remember it? Well, I knew a man once who had a voice a great deal louder than Bill Flicker's. This man's name was Rufus Glidby; he

"Rufus lived in a Western town that was small but growing rapidly, and in which the citizens were divided on the question of public improvements. One party wanted to go ahead. the other to economize. One party, for in-stance, thought the town ought to have a fire-alarm telegraph. The other party said, Why spend money for that when Rufus Glidby Ilves in this town?

spend money for that when Rufus Glidby lives in this town?

There was an idea in that, and the authorities laid out the town in districts, which they numbered just as they would have numbered fire-alarm boxes. Then they went to Rufus, who was both a modest man and obliging citizen. The plan was very simple. Suppose there was a fire in the district numbered 24. The citizen who discovered it would run to Mr. Glidby's blacksmith shop and say 'Twenty-four' to him. Rufus would set down on the floor the hoof of the horse that he was sheeing, and step out into the street and say 'Twenty-four' two or three times. His voice was so loud that it could he heard by everybody, and when the liremen heard it, they would run to the fire.

"This worked pretty well for a while and then something happened. For a long time there had been no fire in the town and then there was a big one. The man who rushed to Rufus Glidby's blacksmith shop to get Mr. Glidby to give the alarm, found the blacksmith shop closed. The modest and steadygoing Mr. Glidby, who lived next door to his shop, and who was always sure to be found in one place or the other, had for the first time in veers taken a day off. There was nothing to

shop, and who was always sure to be found in one place or the other, had for the first time in years taken a day off. There was nothing to do but notify the firemen individually, and this was done, but meanwhile the fire had gained such headway that before they put it out it had burned up half the town.

"After that there was no opposition to the introduction of a fire-alarm telegraph system. Even those who had before been most attenuously opposed to it were now in favor of it, for they realized fully the serious nature of the flaw now discovered in the old method, and, as one of them said, seeking further justification for the abandonment of his previous position: "Even if Rufus never went away from home, suppose he should take cold and get a hoarse?"

## IN HOME-MADE LINEN.

Just Such Clothes as They Were Married in Sixty Years Aco.

SCRANTON, July 5.—A year ago last spring Mrs. Henry B. Shelland of Gibson township. Susquehanna county, said to her husband. "Henry, we ought to raise some flax this The aged farmer hadn't raised a crop of flax in thirty-nine years, so he asked: "What for, Elizabeth?" "Well, you know, Henry," replied the good old wife, "if we live till a year from June we'll have been married sixty years and I thought it would be nice to give a party then and receive our guests in the same kin of linen clothing we wore when we stood up to be married down in Connecticut in 1833. We've got all of the old flax tools stored away, and it you'll raise some flax. Henry, I'll spin and weave it and make a nice home-made suit for each of us."

you'll raise some flax. Henry, I'll spin and weave it and make a nice home-made suit for each of us."

Farmer Shelland was 80 and his wife 85 at the time. Both wore rugged and healthy, and when the old farmer had thought the matter over for a moment he exclaimed: "By George, Elizabeth, I'll do it."

A few days afterward the old farmer prepared a piece of rich ground back of the barn and sowed a patch of flax. The aged couple watched its growth every day with anxiety. The crop was excellent, and when it got rice in the fall Farmer Shelland gathered it, beat the seed from the tops, and spread the straw on the grass to ret. In November he tied it up in bundles and packed it away in the barn. On a beautiful sap morning in March Farmer Shelland brought out the flax and stood it up along the south side of the barn. The wind was in the north, and in a day or so the flax was as dry as a bone. Then the old farmer broke it, swinglod it, and turned it over to his aged wife, who immediately tied up her head, shut herself in the kitchen, and hetchelied the flax till all the tow was separated from it. The next day she got the old spinning wheel from the garret, olied it up, and began to make it buzz musically. Farmer Shelland came in smiling and happy while his wife was spinning.

"I'd rather hear that wheel than a piano. Elizabeth," he said. "It is like old times."

"So it does, Henry: but I can't make the wheel go as fast as I used to."

In a few days the old lady had spun all the flax and recled it into skeins. The next thing she did was to boil the skeins. The next thing she did was to boil the skeins. The next thing she did was to boil the skeins. The next thing she did was to boil the skeins in a weak lye of wood ashes to bleach the year, and when that was done Furmer Shelland rinsed the skeins in the brook till all the lye was out. Mrs. Shelland began at once to weave, the yarn in the old loom, and by the first of June she had woven it all into cloth.

Within three weeks the old lady cut and made a frock and apron for

## Satisfied with Dr. Potter.

The committee that has been investigating the charges against the Rev. Dr. D. C. Potter of the Baptist Tabernacle at Second avenue and Tenth street held its final meeting last evening, and prepared its report. The report it is said, excuerates 15r. Fotter, and finds all the charges to be utterly without foundation. Ex-Assistant Pastor Putnam said that he knew nothing of the actions of the committee, but if he was mentioned in the report he would not be afraid to set himself right. A GREEN GOODS MAN CHASED.

"SKINNER" DASHES BREATHLESSLY

THROUGH GREENVILLE. Revolver in One Hand and a Satehel Con

taining a Brick in the Other-Captured.

Greenville, N. J., can boast of at least one remarkable citizen. He is short and stout and shorter in one leg than in the other, and answers to the name of "Skimmer" when he answers at all, which is very seldom. In fact. he is of a very reticent nature, except when he runs across a gullible farmer, and then if he doesn't talk that farmer into buying some of Skimmer hasn't lived in Greenville very long. but in his brief residence he has carned the reputation of being one of the cleverest of the 'green goods" gang that hang about "Billy" Zachmann's barn on Avenue D. In spite of his short leg he is a rapid runner. and on last Monday he was first man in a very lively chase which occupied the attention of a number of Greenville eltizens for the best part of an hour. Where the chase began is not known, but it assumed proportions as a public amusement at the corner of Ocean and Sea View avenues, where Tom Mahoney, "Link" Erhardt, and Robert Jackson were talking politics at 3 o'clock on

Monday afternoon. The lame man arrived on the scene breath-less and pale, crying: "Don't let him get me. Keep him off. He's going to kill me."

Looking around the three men beheld a fine specimen of the genus hayseed bearing down upon them. He was lantern jawed, raw boned, and bow legged. His hat was of the ten-cent variety, and his

trousers failed to conceal a pair of bright scarlet socks. In one hand he swung a satchel, in the other he brandished a revolver. As soon his voice and shouted:

'Hold him. He's a thief. He's got my money; \$200 of it. An' I didn't get nothin' but a brick for it." The countryman, after making a grab for the lame man, who skilfully eluded it, opened

the bag and showed a well constructed brick. "They told me it was a roll of bills," he explained, "an' I could spend 'em. plained, an' I could spend 'cm. Three thousand dollars, they said, an' all I had to pay was \$200; an' instead of the bills 'they gave me the brick.'

Having delivered himself, the farmer put the satchel down, seated himself on it, and nanted for breath. This was Skimmer's opportunity. He dashed across the street, through Sheehan's grocery, over the back fence, and into the house of a man named Miller, at 55 Sea View avenue. The countryman, being too short of wind to continue the chase, told Maheney that he would give him \$10 to catch the lame man. Mahoney tracked the man through Sheehan's store to Mrs. Miller's house, and there stopped because Mrs. Miller's house, and there stopped because Mrs. Miller blocked the way.

"No: there isn't any one-legged man that don't belong here in this house," said Mrs. Miller in reply to Mahoney's inquiries; and what's more, I don't want any two-legged men that don't belong here in this house, either."

Mrs. Miller is well built, and she carried a broom. Consequently Mr. Mahoney did not search the house. But he did wait outside, and after a considerable time the fugitive emerged, having been concealed in the hallway. In the mean time a crowd, who had heard of the performance, had gathered, in hopes of further excitement.

No sooner did the short-legged man make thousand dollars, they said, an' all I had to

excitement. No sooner did the short-legged man make

excitement.

No sooner did the short-legged man make his appearance than with yells and whoops the whole crowd were after him. He had a good start, however, and was giving his pursuers a lively chase when at the corner of Garfield avenue he collided with a woman carrying a market basket, knocking her into the gutter and failling over her himself.

Before he could get up the woman was on her feet whacking him over the head with her basket, and a moment later Mahoney had him by the collar. The green goods man promised Mahoney \$25 if he would let him go. They walked together to the Jersey Central station, the crowd straggling on behind, and there the man attempted to board a train for New York, but was prevented by his captor. Skimmer then offered Mahoney \$100 to be kept out of the way of the police, and the pair had started toward the bay shore when Policeman Cummings, who had heard of the row, appeared and arrested the lame max.

A big crowd followed them to the Danforth avenue station, where, to the great surprise of all, Capt. Nugent discharged the prisoner. There's no one to make a charge against him," said the Captain. Then to the prisoner he said, "You can go," and Skinner went in haste, evidently frightened by the angry mutterings of the crowd.

In the mean time the hayseed had disappeared, satchel, revolver, and all. A rumor was started that Zachmann and another of his gang had taken the man to the barn where the gang meets and had locked him up there, but it was reported later that he was seen walking out toward the country, still carrying the satchel containing the brick for which he had paid \$200.

GRANGE'S FORGERIES LARGE.

The Assignee Belleves that They Will

George R. Sutherland has obtained an order from Justice Truax of the Supreme Court for substituted service of a summons on James Grange in an action to recover \$07,801, chiefly

on notes. Grange had a bookbindery at 66 and 68 Duane street. He made an assignment on June 19 last to Andrew Gilhooley. It is alleged in the papers submitted on the motion that he issued forged paper and disappeared from the jurisdiction of the State about June 26. On that day, it is averred, the furniture was moved

that day, it is averred, the furniture was moved from his residence at 537 Third street, Brooklyn.

John F. Parkhurst of Bath, counsel for Sutherland, avers that William Grange, father of James, who was in the employ of his son, says that James cheated him of everything, and that he does not know what has become of James. Mr. Parkhurst says he is informed that Grange forged the name of F. M. Lupton and others.

and others.

Assignee Gilhooley said yesterday;
"I am in a maze of mist and smoke which I am endeavoring hard to clarify."

He said the forged papers would amount to \$75,000, he believed and might exceed that sum. He thought the liabilities would fall somewhere between \$130,000 and \$200,000.

The books had been kept by a young woman, who made entries at the direction of Grange, and they are in a mess.

SCHOOLMASTER ALDRICH'S REVENCE. Because He Couldn't Have Dillingham's Daughter He Burned His Barus,

ALLOWAY, N. Y., July 5,-Four large barns elonging to Helos W. Dillingham, one of the woalthiest farmers hereabouts, were burned down about two weeks ago, with all their contents. The loss was something more than \$3,000. The fire was of incendiary origin, but no clue to the incendiaries could be obtained. Clarence Aldrich, the 20-year-old teacher Dillingham. He was very much in love with the farmer's youngest daughter, Maud. Mr. and Mrs. Dillingham thought that the children

and Mrs. Dillingham thought that the children were too young to be talking of love and marriage, and told Aldrich that he must delay his wooing for one year. Aldrich was very unhappy. He brooded over his fancied wrongs and cultivated a melancholy appearance.

Since the burning of the barns the young school teacher has acted very queerly. He moped by himself, and seemed more unhappy than ever. Two days ago the burden of his grief became too heavy, and he owned up that he had fired the barns in revenge for the hard-hearted farmer's postponement of his love-making. Yesterday he was arrested at the home of his grandmother. Mrs. A. Carrier, at Wolcott. He was taken to the Wayne county glid at Lyons, and to-day he was held for the september sitting of the Grand Jury. Young Aldrich is the son of a respectable farmer living at North Rose. His family physician, Dr. Bradshaw, believes him insane.

FRANK LAGO THINKS IT OFER,

And Decides That a Large Strange Boy Drowned Tom Maloney. Frank Lago told another story yesterday at the headquarters of Mr. Gerry's society about the drowning of little Thomas Maloney. Lago

is only 12 years old, but he knows that if Pater Radigan and John Maloney stick to their story tint he pushed Tommy off the fish crates and that he pushed Tommy off the fish crates and held him under water until he sank, he is likely to be punished in some way.

All three of the hoys are at the society's headquarters, and they are having a good, clean time. Lago, however, is worried. He said yesterday that Tommy was drowned by a big boy whom he didn't know. This boy, he says, came along while they were in hatting, and pushed Tommy under the water. Then he test Tommy's clothes and ran away.

The three hoys will be arraigned in the Tombs Police Court this morning.

Imported! No. but equally as good. Urbana Wine Co.'s "Gold Seal" Champagne. -4da IMPROVEMENTS IN GOTHAM.

Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.-Latest United States Government Food Report. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

A PICTORIAL MARYEL.

Highly Interesting Art Plight of a Cigar Manufacturer.

An enterprising eigar firm has ornamented many shop windows in the city with a pictorial advertisement which is not only a remark. able production from an artistic point of view. but also serves as an object lesson in affairs of the day. The scene depicts, in all the colors known to man, the corridor of the Hoffman House, in which the artist has scattered about in attitudes ranging from prim dignity to graceful abandon a number of personages.

In the foreground stands Dr. Chauncey Mitchell Denew poking an explanatory and very much clongated forefluger into the capacious waistcoat of Grover Cleveland. Dr. Depew wears an air of jovial good fellowship. and it is a matter for regret that the artist should have seen fit to represent his nose as having a distinctly rubescent tint.

Quite different is the expression on Mr.

Cleveland's face. He looks calm and placid. He wears a turn-over collar, a black bow tie, a ong frock coat, and a tall hat, all of eminently respectable appearance; but his groves, which are of a brilliant ochre, can be adequately described in no other way than by saying that they are positively painful. A careful examinution leads one to believe that Mr. Cleveland

seribed in no other way than by saying that they are positively painful. A careful examination leads one to believe that Mr. Cleveland is not giving his untivided attention to Dr. Denew's remarks, for from the corner of his cry he is watching Senator David II. Hill, who stands over at one side of the lobby.

The stanch Senator stands in a statesmanlike attitude, his light overcont thrown easily back, and a pleasant smile on his face. This may be caused by the contents of a telegram which a messenger boy has just handed to him. And from the expression of Mr. Hill's face it may be taken for granted that the message convey-sigood news. The messenger waits, perhaps, for an answer, but from a certain anticipatory eagerness blainly to be seen, more likely for a quarter. While he waits Buffalo Bill, President T. W. Palmer of World's Fair fame, and Billy Edwards are engaged in an animated discussion in the rear. From the expression of Mr. Palmer's face one might suppose that the others were saying unpleasant things about the Windy City. Gen. Schofield, standing near Buffalo Bill, is listening eagerly, hoping that prefty soon some one will hit out and the affair develop into a fight.

Over opposite stands Tony Pastor, showing a broad-expanse of shirt front that would bring longing to the soul of the man who paints patent pill messages of ald to thesuffering on the faces of cliffs and the sides of barns. Mr. Pastor wears a prosperous and well-satisfied, air and evening clothes. Near him is a glassi showcase, part of the news-stand establishment, and behind this case loiters Hotel Detective Jacobs. The detective seems at first sight reposeful, but there is a half-hidden alertness in his appearance from which it is easy to see that if Gen. Schofield tries to piek Buffalo Bill's pocket there is going to be trouble, and Mr. Jacobs will be in t.

Somewhat in advance, the theatrical profession is represented by Nat Goodwin and Herrmann in this picture without a catastrophe resulting. Moreover, his utter indifference to the atm

SHOT, CAPTURED, AND RESCUED.

A Pennsylvania Moonshiner has Friends Who Can Terrorize Officers

HARRISBURG, July 5.-For years the wild nountains of Somerset and adjoining counties have been the homes of illicit distillers. All efforts of the authorities to bring them to justice have failed, as they carry on their work in collusion with outside parties of influence, who keep them warned of any move against them. Among the moonshiners of the Somerset Mountains a year and a haif ago were "Gen." Seigle, a glant German: Bill Pritts, and old Tony Hochstetler. The Hochstetler family is a well-known one throughout the country, and there are some reputable members of it. About fifteen months ago Tony Hochsteller was found lying dead in the mountains by one of his sons. He had been riddled with rife balls. The son then made known the fact that trouble had arisen between his father. Bill Pritts, and Gen. Seigle, and that the old man had made threats of exposing the whole business. He charged Pritts and Selgle with having waylaid and murdered his father.

On this charge warrants were sworn out for the arrest of Seigle and Pritts. Local officers succeeded in capturing Seigle. Pritts could not be found. A strong case was made out against Seigle on the charge of murder in the first degree, but the jury returned a verilic of murder in the second degree. This verifiet so enraged the liochsteller boys that they swore they would hunt Pritts down. No trace of the hiding outlaw could be found.

On Sunday last a moonshiner, friendly to the Hochsteller family, took word to them that Bill Pritts had appeared at his home in the mountains near Trent. Roll Hochsteller, his brother. Constable Forespring, and Willis Singo, went into the mountains on Monday, and as they approached the Pritts' hur, Roll Hochsteller discovered Bill Pritts on the outside. He fired and the outlaw fell. He was up on his icet again in a second, and staggored into the cabin. The constable and his force assistants rushed forward and captured him, He was wounded in the thigh.

The rifle shot gave warning to Joe Pritts, a nephew of Bill's, who was in the woods near by, and he hastened to the scene. Joe is a terror even among the Somerset county moonshiners, and single-handed he rescued his wounded uncle and routed his four captores, carrying with them Joe's oath that he intended to kill every one of them on sight. The constable and the others went to Roll Hochstetler's house, where they have remained hidden ever since, as several of Bill Pritts's gang are armed and lurking in the woods near by.

An appeal to Sheriff Good of Somerset that he a well-known one throughout the country, and there are some reputable members of it.

FIVE PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH, Tragedy in a Michigan Home After the Cel-

GAGETOWN, Mich., July 5 .- E. M. Babcock, wife, and child of Fostoria, Mich., came here on the Fourth to visit Mrs. Baccock's parent. Allen Roberts, who lives in Grant township. The family consisted of father, mother, and seven children, and they all went down to Cass City to take in the celebration, returning at about 1 o'clock this morning.

About 3 A. M. Mr. Roberts's son was awak-

ened by the smell of smoke and found his bedclothes on fire. He aroused his brother and his guest, Mr. George Frost of Silverwood, his guest, Mr. George Frost of Silverwood, Mich., who was also visiting the family. Young Roberts inmjed out of the chamber window on the second floor and rushed to his father's bedroom window on the first floor.

He finally succeeded in rescuing his father, mother, and little sister. His other brother and sister also made their escape, but Mr. Babeock, his wife and child, and Mr. George Frost perished in the flames, as did also the seven-year-old son of Mr. Roberts. It is supposed that lightling struck the house and supposed to be married this fall.

Paring and Lighting, Water Supply, Public

PUBLIC BENEFITS DUE TO RECENT DEMOCRATIC LEGISLATURES.

Structures, Rapid Transit, and Precau-tions for Health and Safety Are Planned and Carried Forward Wisely and Well. New York city is now beginning to enjoy, and is already in part enjoying, the benefits of the comprehensive system of public improve-ments which are being prosecuted by the various municipal departments, under the care of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, and in compliance with wise laws passed by the successive Democratic Legislatures. Heretofore, many improvements of a public character in New York, however necessary or desirable, have encountered determined opposition in the Legisla-ture, and when finally the demand for them has become so pressing that it may no longer be withstood, they have been adopted piecemeal, grudgingly and without any general plan or purpose-mere temporary shifts. At the present time perfect harmony exists between the various city departments: they work in unison. The recent Democratic Legslature has proved entirely responsive to the city's demands, not for State money to prosecute local improvements, but for the authority to use its own money for that purpose.

Beginning in 1889, the sum of \$1,000,000 year was appropriated by the Board of Estimate and Apportionment for new street pavements in New York city. At that time there were five miles of cobblestone pavements, less than twenty miles of macadam, forty miles of unpaved streets, and 320 miles of block and Belgian pavement. In 1893 the annual appropriation for this purpose was raised to \$1,500,-000, and this is the result, in the territory south of the Harlem, as taken from the last report of the Commissioner of Public Works: Granite, trapblock and Belgian pavement....314 miles Asphalt and macadam pavements 50 miles Cobblestone 57-100 of 1 miles Wooden pavements .....

The leading thoroughfares have been newly payed, and outstanding contracts cover 184. 000 square yards of new granite and 183,000 of new asphalt pavement. At the last meeting of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment it was found that there was an unexpended balance of more than \$300,000 remaining of the fund of \$1,500,000 appropriated last year for new street pavements. It was determined to repaye Twenty-sixth street with asphalt. forming a smooth highway from the East to the North River, and at the latter point there will be a paved extension to give carriages an easy access to the piers and steamships. New macadam payements to be laid will cost \$123. 000; asphalt on stone blocks, \$144,000; and granite on concrete, \$42,000. These additional disbursements will use up what remains

of the fund for the present year. The extension and improvement of New York's water supply has been on a scale as broad and comprehensive as the new pavements. The flow of Croton water into city pipes is greater than at any previous period. The high-service pumping works furnish a daily supply of 23,000,000 gallons of water to the houses on high ground above the level

The fight reposer of shirt front that would bring longing for the soul of the man who paints patent pill messages of aid to the suffers. Mr. Pastor were clies anothers that the same and the pill messages of aid to the suffers. Mr. Pastor were clies anothers that the patent pill messages of aid to the suffers. Mr. Pastor were clies anothers that the patent pill messages of aid to the suffers. Mr. Pastor were clies anothers that the patent pill messages of aid to the suffers of the bouses on high ground above the level of the bouses on high ground above the level of the order to the houses on high ground above the level of the order to the houses on high ground above the level of the order to the order that it is a place to the content of the content pill messages of aid to the suffers and the pill messag

House in the rapidity growing Harlem district, replacing the old one. On the west side of town, at an expenditure of \$52,000, the city has acquired land for another, and much needed, police court. Twenty school buildings, of improved design and perfect adaptability, have been creeted throughout the city at an expense of \$4,400,000, and the public reproach of a few years ago, that several thousand children were deprived of instruction on account of lack of school accommodations, no longer exists.

More than twenty years ago Ger. George B. McCleilan was made engineering superintendent of the docks and piers of New York, that he might devise a feasible and enlightened plan for their development and improvement. Before the plans he had matured were submitted, the financial crash of 1873 intervened, and the city, loaded with debt and recurrent claims and interest charges, could not at one continue the work. Gen. McCleilan resigned. A liepublican Legislature took the Dock Department of New York under its protecting wing, and since that time, encumbered with regulations, restrictions, and red tape methods, the Dock Department has made comparatively slow progress. The late Domocratic Legislature displayed a more liberal comprehension of the needs of New York as a great mercantile and riparian metropolis, and the plans recently submitted by the Chief Engineer contemplate extensive improvements—more and better piers, additional dredging, and greater wharfage facilities uptown.

Besides having better pavements, purer water, finer and more suitable public build-

contly submitted by the Chief Engineer contemplate extensive improvements—more and better plers, additional dredging, and greater wharfage facilities uptown.

Besides having better pavements, purer water, finer and more suitable public buildings, and a better system of docks and sewers—the city sewers are now 450 miles in extent, and thirty-seven new contracts for additional ones are being filled—New York is better lighted than it used to be, with corresponding benefit to comfort, business, and scenrity. There are now 25,354 gas lamps and 1,885 electric lamps and the filckering and unsteady lights which put a promium, in some localities, on deeds of violence and rapine, are now little more than a remembrance.

A recital of the tangible public improvements which, at reasonable cost, have been made, without imposing undue burdens upon the people, would exceed the limits of a newsomper article, but a few may be montioned: Three armories of splendid stability have been erected for the National Guard. A new bridge is being built across the Harlem at 155th street, connecting with the viaduct to Fort Washington Heights. The Harlem at 155th street, connecting with the viaduct to Fort Washington Heights. The Harlem at 156th street, connecting with the viaduct to Fort Washington Heights. The Harlem at 156th street, connecting with the viaduct to Fort Washington Heights. The Harlem at 156th street, connecting with the viaduct to Fort Washington of the railroad grade in that growing territory, besides the building of new parks, better sewer facilities in the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth wards, and a depression of the railroad grade in the agency of new sidewalks and crosswalks, the opening of new streets, and the adoption of a new method of street extension, greatly facilitating such improvements hereafter. Elin street will be the first street to be widened by this system, and will become a thoroughfare, to the great relief of traffic on Broadway. This improvement has been discussed and considered for many years, but so

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Custoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

There is a large and efficient sanitary staff and the pressutions adopted against the spread of postlience and for the maintenance of health are thorough, leasible, and enlightened. For the present, at least, it cannot be said what degree of success will attend the efforts of the Hapid Transit Commissioners to improve and develop the means by locomotion in New York; but it is, at all events, clear that the facilities of quick transit between the two ends of town will be largely and rapidly augmented. Meanwhile the surface car system has been greatly improved south of the Harlem River line, and the trolley system successfully introduced north of that natural boundary between old and new New York. Cable cars are running on Broadway, the city's chief thoroughfare, and will soon be in operation on Third avenue, on the cast side, and Ninth avenue, on the west. The system of transfer tickets is being constantlyly extended, and for such tranchises or benefits as the city grants it is getting an adequate return, which has not always been the case in the operations between the city and chartered railway lines within its limits. The extension of the subway conduit system, while, on the one hand, removing from the public streets so many disfigurements, has greatly reduced the danger from telegraph and electric light wires, a genuine roform carried through against the strongest opposition by Mayor Grant and his successor. Mayor Gilrow, Though there are no ostentations claims made by public officials regarding the matter. New York city is beginning to enjoy, and is already in part enjoying, the benefits of a comprehensive system of public improvements of a progressive and desirable character, at fair cost, and to great popular advantage.

WHY SHOP PARCELS OFTEN GO WRONG

Flurried Customers Give the Clerks Some Other Address Thus Their Own. A young woman with a much-troubled ex-

pression hailed the floorwalker in a bric-A-

brac department of a Sixth avenue store the other day. "I beg your pardon," she said, "but I gave an order to one of your clerks yesterday, and I have been haunted ever since with the idea that I made a mistake in the address. I was in a great hurry at the time. I'd been shop-ping all day, and I'm afraid I was nervous."

Would you know the clerk if you saw her? asked the floorwalker. "Oh. yes." she replied. "She was short and yery dark. I don't see her now, though."

What did you purchaso?"

'A large jardinière." Name, please?'

"Mrs. Charles Johnson. My address is 115 East Eighteenth street, but I have a faint Impression that I made it 118 East Fifteenth street. I am worried about it, because I wanted to give it to my sister, who has a birthday to-morrow."

The floorwalker asked Mrs. Johnson to walt a moment. He had recognized the clerk from her description, but the former had gone up stairs to her luncheon. He sent for her, and she came down in a few minutes. Mrs. John-

son recognized her immediately.
"Oh. yes, you are the clerk who waited on me. Can't you tell me what address I gave you? Mrs. Johnson is my name."

It required only a moment's reference to the clerk's sale book to find the entry. Sure enough, there had been a mistake, but it was not what Mrs. Johnson supposed. It read: "Mrs. Charles Johnson, Red Bank, N. J."

"How stupid!" said Mrs. Johnson, much vexed. "I see it all, now. You see my sister ives in Red Bank, and expects to go back there in a few days. I must have been thinking of that when I gave the address. Now, what will I do? I must have the present to-night, so I can give it to her in the morning." "H'm," said the floorwalker. "What is you

'Mrs. John Wilson." "Well, then, you will have to pay the ex press charges both ways on the package or else call for it at Red Bank. Of course, the express company won't deliver it to your sis-ter, because it's addressed to you, and as the

sister's name?"

express company won't deliver it to your sister. because it's addressed to you, and as the charges on it were not prepaid they will send it back to us if it inn't called for."

"But I won't be able to get it in time," said Mrs. Johnson, more perplexed than ever.

The floorwalker looked at her as if he was trying to decide whether to believe her or not. Apparently he was favorably impressed, for he said presently:

"It is not the proper way to do, but if you will pay the express charges we will send you another jardinière to-day and keep the one sent by express when it is returned. Of course, you understand that is not our custom, but we will make an exception in your case."

Mrs. Johnson looked much rolleyed and thanked the floorwalker effusively. The clerk found out at the shipping desk what the express charges amounted to, received the money for the same, and sent another jar-chilère by special delivery to Mrs. Johnson's real address.

Mistakes similar to the foregoing are of fre.

dinfere by special delivery to Mrs. Johnson's real address.
Mistakes similar to the foregoing are of frequent occurrence in the big department stores. Even men make them semetimes. In their harry to reach their offices or to attend to more important affairs they get their facts all numbled. Women do so more frequently. A great many women are tired in mind as well as body after they have been shopping all day, and mistakes are no more than natural. The most usual error is that which Mrs. Johnson thought she had made, but hadn't. To say 120 East Tenth when the proper address is 110 East Twentieth seems absurd, but it is done hundreds of times. To say east for 120 East Tenth when the proper address is 110 East Twentieth seems absurd, but it is done hundreds of times. To say east for west seems less ridiculous, but is the result of the same confusion of mind. That occurs very often, too. A curious freak of the brain is that of giving an address that is in no way connected with the proper one. It happens in this way: Mrs. Smith starts out to purchase a wedding prosent to be sent to Miss Jones at Pawtneket. She shops around to lind just what she wants, and all the time she is thinking that she will meet her old friend Miss Bobinson of Springfield at the wedding. So, when she finally secures the present, she calmly orders it sent to Miss Robinson at Springfield, enclosing her card. Then she goes home delighted at having accomplished her errand, and probably elated at the idea that her present will make a fine showing, and that her taste will be generally commended. Her horror when the wedding day arrives, if the mistake is not discovered herore, may be imagined. Of course it is possible that Miss Bobinson may have acknowledged the kindness of Mrs. Smith before then, but if the former lived somewhere more remote from this city the acknowledgment might be too late. In any event, Mrs. Smith is more than aptto raise Ned with the clerk, and to insist that it was the latter's fault and not her own.

Frequently goods go astray altogether because of the customer's confusion of addresses. apt to raise Ned with the clerk, and to insist that it was the latter's fault and not her own. Frequently goods go astray altogether because of the customer's confusion of addresses. It is not an unusual thing for a customer to say Springfield, Mass., when she means Columbus. Ga. The reporter was told of one case where a Mrs. Stone purchased a cut-glass saiad bowl as a wedding present for a Miss Wilson, but had it addressed to herself at the home of a Mr. Carter, the bridegroom. Of course, such mistakes result in endiese confusion and sometimes in the loss of the articles. As a consequence, it is now a rule in the big stores that clerks must read over the addresses given them, and where they have reason to believe that the customers are conjused or preoccupied they are expected to call their attention to the subject specially. Still, as mistakes continue to occur, it is evident that the rule is either not enforced or else is not a sure preventive.

CRITTERS LOVE THE GLOOM,

Objections from the Twenty-third Ward to Too Much Electric Light. The Gas Commission met yesterday to hear objections from residents and property owners of the Twenty-third ward to the proposed

change from gas to electric lights in some of the streets in that section. J. N. Grant said that the folks in his neighborhood are in the habit of "sitting on their

bornood are in the habit of sitting on their front stoops dekalet in their shirt sloave," and they don't want any big, glaring laimps in front of their houses. Caieb M. Heywood said that electric light is had for the eyes and that it "will stampede critters." eritters." What do you mean by 'critters'?" asked What do you mean by 'critters'? asked Mayor (ilitor).

"Horses, cattle, and mules," said Mr. Heywood. "They can't stand the light."

The other objectors said they had nothing against the electric light, but that they objected to any more. They have enough.

An adjournment of two weeks was taken to give more advocates of electric street lighting an apportunity to be heard. Indies interested are invited.

Think dustice Each Was Wrang.

Local Union 30 of the United Garment Workers claims that Justice Koch had no right to discharge Contractors Wallach and Scidman, who were brought before him on the charge of discharging men who would not leave the union. The union has instructed a lawyer to apply in the supreme Court for a mandamus to compoi dustice Noch to hold the prisoners for trial under the Conspiracy law.

Bit a Black Soy to the Pace. John Pompadalo, steward of the steamship

Amur, which carries fruit from Cuba, bit Emanuel Gill, a black boy from Barbadoes emanuel Gill, a black by Itom Isstanton, on the arm and face on Tuesday because he wouldn't leave the vessel when the steward ordered him to. Policeman Reilly arrested them, and the steward was fined 310 yesterday by Justice Meade in the Tombs Police Court.

"I HAVE NO VACATION."

THIS IS A SAD SOUND TO MANY WEARY BARS.

Here are Some Very Valuable Mints for

Those People Who are Compelled to Siap in Town and Work and Enture Buring-the Hot Season, "No vacation this year."

I hear this expression every day just now, In these times of unsettled business and close money few people can afford to take the needed rest. Unfortunately, men, women, and, alas, even children, are compelled to stay in the city to watch and work and become weary in the hot air and killing surroundings.

They are compelled to do it.

It is bad enough to have to stand the heat, but to work and sweat and become weaker every day-this is terrible. The first effect of all of this is on the nerves."

The first effect of all of this is on the nerves.

We feel like "bracing up," and this is often the worst thing to do. Drinking stimulants and narcotics is dangerous.

Dear reader, don't make any mistake by experimenting upon yourself when you need all the strength of nerve power, averything, all you can get at this hot time. You need help, f will admit, but you need the help that discovery, invention, science can give you. You may not know just what this is, but let me tell you that the best and most advanced people in the world agree that nothing has ever been discovered which can feed the nerves make new life, and bring the happiness of health but that great discovery. Paine's celery compound.

I know what Lam saving when I advise as

that great discovery. Paine's celery compound.

I know what I am saying when I advise as above. I have seen many nerveless men, pale women, and pany children, who are now bright, strong, and healthy, entirely because they used this discovery. I could give the names of hundreds that I personally know of who would say that every word that I have stated is true. It is not necessary for me to give their words, but I will give you their names: Gen. Alexander Hamilton, grandson of the man whose name he hears; Mr. John Blakely, the well-known merchant opnosite the New York Post Office; Mr. G. P. Potter; ministers by the score, even such great athletes as George Wright and E. W. Hjertberg.

You may not be able to take a rest or vacation this summer, but you may be able to keep yourself well, healthy, and happy.—Ade.

Commodore Samuel Lockwood, an old-time commander in the United States Navy, died at his home, 234 Amity street, Flushing, yesterday morning, in his both year. He was a son of Thomas St. John Lockwood, and was born in Connecticut. When he was 17 years old he entered the navy, and in 1826 served on the sloop of war Warren. In 1828 he was made a Lieutenant, and during 1847 and 1848 he had command of the steamers Petrel and Scourge and assisted in the capture of Vera Cruz and Tobasco. He became a Commander in 1850 and a Commodore seven years 1850 and a Commodore seven years later. At the breaking out of the civil war he was nut in command of a blockading fleet and had charge of the blockndes at Wilmington, Beaufort, York River, and Newport News, and alse took part in the capture of Fort Macon. On Oct. 1, 1864, he was retired on account of his age. In 1842 he was married to Marie Dunbar of New Bedford, She has been dead some years. The children who survive are Thomas S. Lockwood, who is connected with the commission house of Parker, Wilde & Co. of New York and Boston; Samuel Lockwood, who lives in Flushing; Mrs. Clarence L. Westcott, and Miss Emma H. Lockwood. The burial will be made in the family homestead in Fallsburg, Sullivan county, this State.

Joseph Fallert, a well-known Williamsburgh

stead in Fallsburg, Sullivan county, this State,
Joseph Fallert, a well-known Williamsburgh
brewer, died at a watering place in Baden,
Germany, on Tuesday. Intelligence of his
death was received at his home in Willoughby,
near Sumner avenue yesterday. He was 52
years old, and when he went to Europe a few
weeks ago he was suffering from liver complaint. He was a member of the Lager Beer
Brewers Beard of Trade, United States Brewers' Association, Bushwick Democratic Club of
Brooklyn, and several Masonic and social organizations.

The Hon, Moses Kelly, ex-Secretary of the

The Hon. Moses Kelly, ex-Secretary of the Interior, died in Washington on Monday, aged 74 years. Mr. Kelly was from New Hampshire, and went to Washington during President Pierce's Administration, entered the public service, and during the last year of President Buchman's term of office was appoint Secretary of the Treasury to fill out the ter of Secretary Jacob. Thompson. For the lar few years his health falled and he lived in restrictions.

David B. Baylis died on Tuesday at his home.

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David B. Baylis died on Tuesday at his home.

He made a fortune in the hardware business and retired everthirty years ago. He was one of the founders of the South Brooklyu Savings Bank and was Comptroller of that institution for forty two years. He was also a director in the Long Island Savings Bank. His only son. Charles Samuel Baylis, is at present on his way to Europe. way to Europo.

James S. Wright, for a long time stage manager at Wallack's Theatre in this city, died a few days ago at the age of 70 years. At one time he acted as director of amusements at John T. Ford's Theatre in Baltimore. For several years previous to his death he had lived in retirement in this city. Charles S. Woolverton, a wealthy contractor and builder of Beimar. N. J., died there on Tuesday night of paresis at the age of 15. He became a resident of Bolmar when it was founded as Ocean Beach. He built the Neptune House and other hotels and many of the finest cottages in the town.

James Benson, who made a fortune in the commission business in Hobeken, died yester-day at his summer cottage in Asbury Park, where he had been taken for his health. He was 84 years old

John W. Martin, ex-Collector of the Port of Rochester and ex-Democratic State Commit-teeman from Monroe county, died yesterday at Poland Springs, Mo., where he was stopping for his health. Henry G. Clayton, a lawyer of Asbury Park died there yesterday of a complication of dis-He was born in Holmdel in 1846.

Frederick A. Small died at Machiasport, Ma., yesterday, aged the years. He was one of the best-known shipmasters in the State. The meeting of the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor at 14 Clinton place ended yesterday. A resolution was oassed authorizing President Samuel Gompers to go to Washington and make a protest to President Cleveland against the non-en-forcement of the Eight-hour law for Govern-ment employees. Gompers is also instructed to protest against any attempt of the Senate to nullify the Geary Chinese Exclusion law.

Brooklyn's Budget for 1894,

The budget for 1804, as approved by the Board of Estimate, was presented yesterday to the Board of Aldermen in Brooklyn and referred to a special committee. It foots up a total of \$10,800,835. The county budget amounts to \$2,901,473. The Water and Drainage Committee reported the water budget for the year ending May 1, 1804, at \$1,027,815, and it was approved.

Mrs. S. W. White Tells of a family blessing. Thus she writes to Mrs. Pinkham: -

"I suffered for 10 years with female complaints of the worst form, accompanied by severe spinal trouble. causing incessant backache, g weakness of the

stomach, and nervousness. HAS S.W. WHITE "I gave up all hope of ever

being well again. Just then I began to take: --"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege. table Compound. I followed your directions and treatment

until I am now a perfectly

"I gave it to my two daughters, aged 14 and 16 years, and they are fine, healthy girls. "It is surely a blessing to

well woman.

our family." -816 Holly St. West Philadelphia, Pa.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence. Lypia E. Piskiiam Med. Co., Lynn, Mass,

Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.